




**I hope you and your families are well. It has been a very full and positive month at school, and I wanted to share a few highlights from what the children have been experiencing in and out of the classroom.**




**BUDDY****READING**

One of the real successes this year has been our Buddy Reading programme. We began this at the start of the school year, and now, as we move into November, it has become a regular and much-loved part of school life.





Classes from the upper and lower grades are paired up, and every fortnight the older students visit their younger buddies to share stories, listen to them read and talk together about the characters and events in the book.





It has been lovely to see the older children taking their role so seriously and the younger ones looking forward to the visits with such excitement.



These sessions are helping to build confidence in reading and speaking, while also strengthening friendships across the school.







# TEACHER'S *Day*

We also took time to recognise **Teachers' Day**, which is always a special occasion in the school calendar. Students prepared cards, drawings and short messages of appreciation, and many classes found creative ways to say "thank you" to their teachers.



As a leadership team, we are very proud of the professionalism and care our teachers show every day, and it was encouraging for them to see that their efforts are noticed by both students and parents. Thank you to those of you who helped your children prepare something extra for their teachers, whether it was a simple note, a small gift or a kind word drop off or collection.













# HAPPY HALLOWEEN

To end the month, the campus was full of colour and excitement as we celebrated Halloween. The children arrived in a wonderful range of costumes, from friendly pumpkins and book characters to some slightly spooky outfits that still kept within our school guidelines. Classes enjoyed themed activities, crafts and storytelling, and many teachers used the occasion to link back to our English lessons through character descriptions and creative writing. We also reminded students about being respectful and gentle with one another, even when dressed as monsters or ghosts, so that the day remained fun and inclusive for everyone.







HAPPY HALLOWEEN





## A Diary of The Dream Hallucination

Cao Quý Lê Bảo Ngọc  
GLA

*Bm.*

30<sup>th</sup> October 2009.....

"The weirdest night of my life....."

I remember I stayed up until 11pm that night. As I tried to turn on the light, it seemed to not work. Suddenly, the lights turned red, not the bright colors but the creepy ones. Then I felt the ground shake, I quickly jumped onto my bed just to be sure nothing happened.

I flicked the light switch again and again just to be sure. I kept on going until the lights turned on. When I opened the door, I saw a dark alley, it looked like it went on forever. As I walked forward, I felt a force trying to pull me back every step I took. The further I went the stronger the force.

I kept on walking until the force got too strong to move even further. I started to hear strange noises either saying, "you're a failure. You can never do anything good in your life. You are the reason for the death of your grandma." I started to feel excruciating pain in my head. It got even worse the more voices I heard.

Then I started to hear a voice saying, "wake up, wake up, WAKE UP!" I screamed at the top of my lungs until reality hit. I woke up and saw my mother staring at me furiously, she told me that I had been screaming the whole night and woke everyone up. My mother said that it was 6 am and that it was best if I woke up then because school starts in about 2 hours.

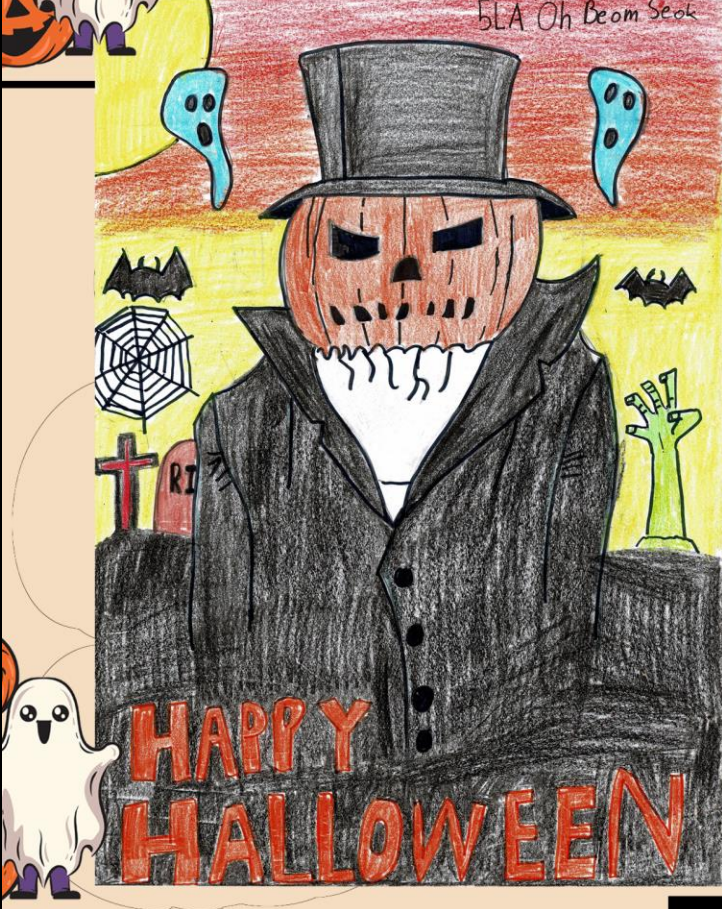
My mother was about to open the door, but I yelled at her to stop since I thought I was in the same place as last time. But when she opened the door, it was normal. I brushed my teeth and went to the kitchen for breakfast. Suddenly, my mother got sucked into the pantry as she opened and screamed, "Never trust the voices in your head!" I pinched myself yelling, "It's not real, this is just a dream. It's a dream, it's a dream, IT'S A DREAM!"

I woke up again, but I desperately stayed on my bed just to be safe. Then the lights turned red again, but I saw a figure in front of me. The figure said that I had 2 choices, either walk into a train or jump of a building and I had 30 minutes to decide or there would be consequences. I woke up again, but I chose to watch on my mobile phone to see what happens. But I accidentally fell asleep, I saw the figure again and it said that I ran out of time and the consequences were about to come. It started to strangle me. I closed my eyes slowly excepting fate. I woke up again to feel nothing strange, I walked around the entire house to check if I was awake. Everything seemed to be normal again, but I hope that it would never happen again.

-----The End-----











## Pratyush Agarwal

### Continued on the next page → The Abandoned Laboratory By Pratyush 4LA

The Abandoned, broken laboratory lit up its light for the first time in 650 years. The laboratory lit up the second it turned 12 am on October 31<sup>st</sup> 1987. It was located at the end of the Ancient Town Highway. Even though you could compare its width and height to a mountain, nobody seemed to see it because two giant apple trees were blocking it. Later in the After

Later in the afternoon that day, two best friends called Alfred and Max sat next to each other on the chairs next to their tables for their last class, history. Hyper and excited for Halloween night, they could hardly concentrate. Though when their teacher said "651 years ago, there were two scientists, Will and Wren. They worked in the abandoned laboratory. But a year later they vanished. So the town shut down the laboratory." they became excited. "Let's go to the laboratory tonight" whispered Alfred. "Sure" replied Max.

That night, Alfred and Max secretly sneaked out to the laboratory. When they arrived, the doors mysteriously opened on its own accord. Their hearts beat faster. As they entered the laboratory, a green light flashed from the ceiling. They dodged the green light and were finally aware of the state of the laboratory. There was filthy mud on the walls, smelly liquids spilled on the floor, shattered glass bottles and broken laboratory equipment. But most of all, there stood out a large machine. Max and Alfred ran to the machine.

Then, Max pressed a big large red button on the machine. There was a white blinding flash of light and then silence. Suddenly, they heard a loud bang which broke the silence. They peered outside. The street was full of zombies and they could see some huge giants stomping on the highway. Suddenly, Max understood the button which he had pressed had summoned the giants and the zombies. They thought that if there was a zombie-giant destroyer they could use it. The boy began searching the cupboards. Even though they searched the laboratory from top to bottom, they could find nothing. Alfred looked out side the window as his blood was as cold as ice. He said that half of the town was destroyed.

After tireless thinking, they saw that the full town was destroyed. Suddenly, Max found a small device. It said "Type down the things you want them to vanish on this screen". They typed zombies and giants in the type box. The zombies and giants vanished. But the city was still destroyed. In the other cupboards they found a combination machine, a building kit, a radio, a camera and a teleporter. They put every thing into the combination machine and made a building. They teleported to parts of the town, took pictures and fixed them. Lastly, they went back to their houses. From that day on, they never dared to set a foot in the laboratory.

The End.

Pratyush  
4LA







## Thaqif Asyraf Bin Riduan

### The Boiled One

*(They say he still visits on October 25th...)*

Back in 1999, a children's show called Greenland aired on Saturday mornings. It was cheerful with cute animals, silly jokes and bright green hills. Everyone loved it.

Then came Episode 13.

It aired once by accident, they say late at night.

Halfway through, the screen flickered. The music stopped. Then, at 5:30pm, a red melted face appeared on the screen. Its skin looked like wax melting in the sun. The eyes blinked, slowly. Then a low, bubbling voice whispered through the speakers:

*"Don't fight the beds. They're just taking you home."*

No one knew what that meant. But that night, something strange happened.

All across the country, people reported their beds moving by themselves, dragging across the floor and sometimes with people still in them. Parents said they heard scraping sounds like wooden legs sliding on tiles. By morning, the beds were empty.

The people were gone.

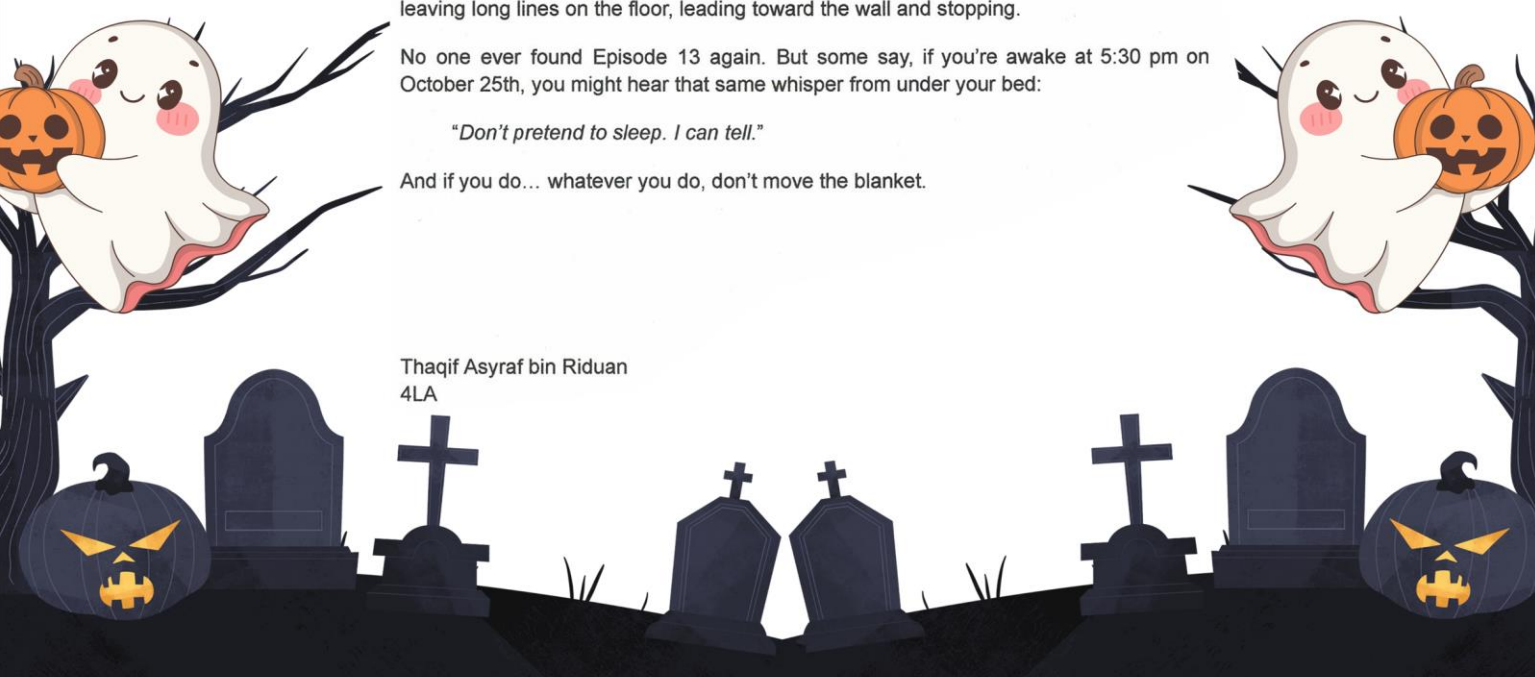
The news said it was kidnappings but nobody saw anyone break in. The windows weren't open. The doors were locked from the inside. Only the beds had moved... leaving long lines on the floor, leading toward the wall and stopping.

No one ever found Episode 13 again. But some say, if you're awake at 5:30 pm on October 25th, you might hear that same whisper from under your bed:

*"Don't pretend to sleep. I can tell."*

And if you do... whatever you do, don't move the blanket.

Thaqif Asyraf bin Riduan  
4LA







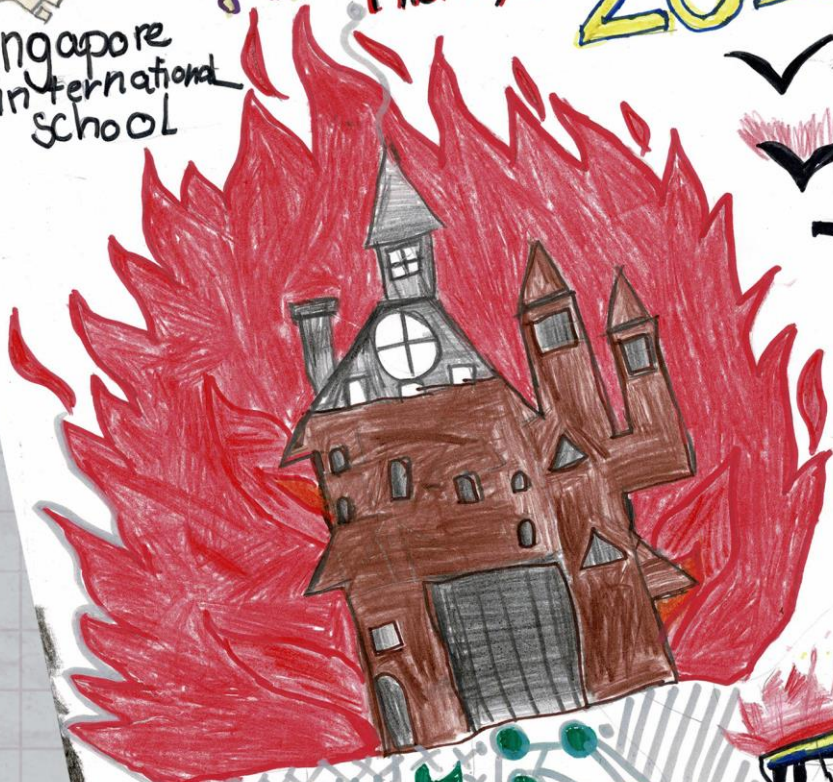


FROM BAO AN



Singapore International School

HAPPY HALLOWEEN 2025  
The Fire year



BA3A











*Tymysh Kailar*







# CAMPUS CLEAN MONTH



**Prep International**



**Prep Integrated**



**Year 1 Integrated**



**Year 2 International**



**Year 3 International**



**Year 3 Integrated**



**Year 4 International**

Lastly, we are also excited to share that our new Student Council has launched an initiative called “**Campus Clean Month.**” Over the coming weeks, students will be focusing on keeping classrooms and shared spaces tidy, as well as saving energy around the school. Classes will be encouraged to take responsibility for their own learning environment by keeping desks and floors clean, organising materials neatly, and making sure lights, fans and air conditioning are switched off when rooms are not in use. The aim is not only to have a cleaner campus, but also to help students understand that small daily habits can make a big difference to the environment and to our shared sense of pride in the school.





Thank you, as always, for your continued support at home. The partnership between school and families makes a real difference to the children's learning and wellbeing, and I am grateful for the trust you place in us.

Kind regards,  
Michael Ogden